

THE RICHMOND CLIMAX.

38th YEAR

RICHMOND, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 20, 1912

NUMBER 39

L. R. Blanton

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Coal, Feed, Salt, Sand, Lime, Rock

Old Dominion Portland Cement
and All Kinds of PLASTER MATERIAL.

Corner Main and B
Streets' Telephone 85

Stampede of Cattle North of Town.



It Is Said

there was considerable excitement on a well known farm herabouts when several head of frightened cattle recently undertook to break down the fence that kept them off the roadway.

But the Owner Said

that his fence "turned" them in such a "kind, gentle, soothing" way that they changed their minds in a hurry, but were in no way injured by the shock.

That Is One

big advantage in a fence—to repel the attacks of animals with just enough "give" to protect them, but still with the strength and stand-up-ability that settles the matter that there is no getting through, over or under.

The Fence in Question

was the American—"the fence of a million farms," and its record of wear and weather-resisting quality is well worth investigating by any farmer who wants every dollar of his fence money to go the farthest—secure the most. **American Fences** are sold in weights and sizes for every purpose by

D. B. SHACKELFORD & CO.

A Wasted Life.

The other day a man was overheard soliloquizing. He was saying something like this: "Not long ago I visited a cemetery and saw a tall and costly monument glittering in the sunlight. I knew the man who sleeps beneath. I wonder if in the world beyond the stars he found happiness. He certainly did not find it side the meridian. He gave his strength in the chase for gold. His schemes by day and his dreams by night were of how he could increase his harvest. He never saw the sorrowful face of the widow in want nor heard the plaintive hunger. The birds sang gaily in the tree-tops. Innocent flowers wafted their perfumes to him and the sunlight danced across his path, but he heard nothing. The only music that he heard was the jingle of the gold as it dropped into his coffers. In the flush of his conquest and power he was stricken down, and now sleeps on the hill with the poorest. He left behind no legacy of kindly deeds, no cherished words of hope, no aching heart for a friend who has gone. His gold has built for him a monument of cold and pulseless granite that defies the moans of the wind as his heart defied the sobs of humanity. In the democracy of the grave there is no caste, and I say that this man wasted his life as much as the rum-soaked pauper who sleeps in the potter's field a stone's throw away."

You judge a man not by what he promises to do, but by what he has done. This is the only true test. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy judged by this standard has no superior. People everywhere speak of it in the highest terms of praise. For sale by dealers. No Im-

Dan Brock, fire, lightning, cyclone and live stock.

Dan Brock, fire, lightning, cyclone and live stock insurance.

tf

Remember that photo she

gave you at Xmas—now

it is up to you

Open 10-12 a. m.
Sundays 2-4 p. m.

McGAUGHEY

ROYAL BAKING-POWDER

Absolutely Pure

Makes Home Baking Easy

No other aid to the housewife
is so great, no other agent so
useful and certain in making
delicious, wholesome foods

The only Baking Powder
made from
Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

No Alum No Lime Phosphates

Conference for Education in the South.

The next Conference for Education in the South will be held at Nashville, Tenn., April 3, 4, and 5 next. The railroads have granted a rate of one and one-half fare plus fifty cents. Tickets will be on sale from March 30, to April 5 inclusive, and will be good returning to April 20. This will be one of the greatest educational gatherings ever held in this country. Speakers of international reputations will be on the program. A large delegation should attend from Kentucky.

A Religious Hen.

The Millersburg correspondent of the Paris Kentuckian says: "Millersburg possesses a remarkable hen. The fowl's peculiarity lies in the fact that she does not lay an egg on Sunday. She is one of the best layers in town and never failed to lay an egg on Saturday and Monday. She seems to know, however, when Sunday arrives and comes down from her perch late on that morning. She is the property of a devout Presbyterian lady, and this in itself may account for her not laying eggs on Sunday."

Dr. Russell's Corn Remedy does the work.—Wines' Drug Store.

36-1f

If Boys Can Do It.

Live farm boys under 18 years of age, in Will county, Illinois, made records of over 100 bushels of corn per acre the past year. The highest yield was 17 bushels and 60 pounds, counting 75 pounds to the bushel. These results were accomplished in connection with a country-wide boys' contest in which the corn of thirty-four contestants was harvested. The average yield of all the boys in the contest was over 82 bushels of grain per acre. The acres of all the contestants were measured and the harvesting supervised by a committee of Will county farmers. All soft and unsound grain was set aside and did not enter into the weight of the yields. This is a fine record and one of which any farmer might well be proud, says Farmers' Review. If thirty-four boys in a single county can raise an average of 82 bushel-per-acre crop, what ought the grown-up farmer to do? With the average corn yield of the State standing at 39 bushels per acre and the average of the country standing at 27, it would look as if more boy farmers were needed.

Vote for R. B. Terrell for re-election to the office of County Court Clerk. He will appreciate an endorsement of his present administration.

36-1f

CHILDREN INJURED

Ordinary Cathartics and Pills
and Harsh Physic Cause
Distressing Complaints.

You cannot be over-careful in the selection of medicine for children. Only the very gentlest bowel medicine should ever be given, except in emergency cases. Ordinary pills, cathartics and purgatives are apt to do more harm than good. They may cause griping, nausea, and other distressing after-effects that are frequently health-destroying.

We personally recommend and guarantee Rexall Orderlies as the safest and most dependable remedy, which we know, for constipation and associate bowel disorders. We have such absolute faith in the virtues of this remedy that we sell it on our guarantee of money back in every instance where it fails to give entire satisfaction, and we urge all in need of such medicine to try it at our risk.

Rexall Orderlies are eaten just like candy, are particularly prompt and agreeable in action, may be taken at any time, day or night; do not cause diarrhea, nausea, griping, excessive looseness, or other undesirable effects. They have a very mild but positive action upon the organs with which they come in contact, apparently acting as a regulatory tonic upon the relaxed muscular coat of the bowel, thus overcoming weakness, and aiding to restore the bowels to more vigorous and healthy activity.

Rexall Orderlies commonly completely relieve constipation, except of course when of a surgical character. They also tend to overcome the necessity of constantly taking laxatives to keep the bowels in normal condition. Three sizes of packages, 10 cents, 25 cents, and 50 cents. Remember, you can obtain Rexall Remedies in Richmond only at our store—The Rexall Store. Perry's Drug Store.

Elected President.

Our popular circuit judge, J. M. Benton, has been elected president of the Clark County Fish and Game Club. The Judge is the kind of man we like to see; is in for anything to make a community go. If he cannot sit in a case and listen to arguments from the legal lights of the country, he is willing to sit on the banks of a stream, spit on his bait, and show the fellow next to him how to catch a striped bass or a soft shell turtle. Judge Benton is an aggressive citizen and has proven a valuable acquisition to Winchester.—Jessamine News.

The People's Stock Remedy

At this season you should not be without a package of The People's Stock Remedy; 25c and 50c.

Cure that old sore, cut or wound by applying The People's Antiseptic Healing Powders. Sold by Richmond Drug Company.

THE STEARNS & FOSTER MATTRESS

(NAME ON EVERY GENUINE MATTRESS)

SHOWS YOU WHAT'S INSIDE—YOU DON'T
HAVE TO BUY ON FAITH—COME IN AND
LOOK THROUGH THE
LACED OPENING
(PAT. APP'D FOR)
AND READ THE BINDING
GUARANTEE



IMPORTANT
TO KNOW
WHAT'S INSIDE THE
MATTRESS
YOU GET
TO INSURE REST
THAT IS HEALTHFUL
& COMFORTABLE

Stearns & Foster Mattresses are Comfortable, Durable and Sanitary; not only because of the way they are made, but because of the materials in them.

No patented process of mattress-making will produce a quality mattress out of poor cotton or cotton improperly handled.

Stearns & Foster Mattresses are made of clean, sanitary cotton; felted into hundreds of little webs, forming many springy, buoyant layers, standing nearly three feet high. These layers are then laid by hand and compressed to one-sixth of their original height and encased in the ticking; then tufted to just the proper tension, so as to be soft, yet firm, half yielding to your figure, yet supporting it in perfect relaxation.

Made in the best qualities of Satin Finish, dustproof tickings WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE.

Four Grades of Superiority

Anchor.	Windsor.	Lenox.	Style A.
\$10.50	\$13.50	\$16.00	\$22.50

When you buy a Stearns & Foster you get the best Mattress value of all. Come in today and ask to see these exceptional Mattresses. We'll show them. A positive guarantee on every Mattress.

A Stearns & Foster is a very comfortable and

OLDHAM & LACKEY

Undertaking a Specialty

Dav Telephone 76
Night Telephone 136 229
W. S. O. R. O. L.

The HUSTLING Cash Store

Reduced Prices on All Winter Goods

Remnants and Odds and Ends :: All Heavy Merchandise Reduced to
Prices Lower Than the Lowest

Ladies' Cloaks and Suits At Greatly Reduced Prices

\$25.00 and \$30.00 Suits for	\$15.00
20.00 Suits and Coats for	12.50
15.00 and \$17.50 Suits and Coats for	10.50
10.00 and \$12.50 Suits and Coats for	7.95
Children's Coats, worth from 1.25 to 8.50, for	75c to 4.50
Ladies' Tailored Skirts lower for the quality than ever known	

Men's and Boys' Clothing and Overcoats

\$20.00 and \$25.00 Suits and Overcoats for	- - -	\$12.50
15.00 and 17.50 Suits and Overcoats for	- - -	10.50
12.50 Suits and Overcoats for	- - -	8.50
10.00 Suits and Overcoats for	- - -	7.50
10.00 Corduroy Suits for	- - -	6.75

Boys' Suits and Overcoats at equally low prices

Men's Odd Pants from 75c up

Big E Nuff every day Shirts for men with more goods in them than you have seen in an everyday shirt, price 50c

As is our custom, we will offer high class merchandise at a price to close out all odds lots and to make ready for Spring Stocks. If not as advertised we will not ask you to buy. These prices continue as long as advertised. We are anxious to serve you to the mutual interest of both

HAMILTON BROTHERS

Our Story in a Nut Shell

Our Fall Line of Goods is "up to the minute" as we constantly watch the market for new and worthy goods, and we respectfully invite your attention to our line of

Tailored and Fancy

Waists

Latest Novelties in Neckwear, Belts, Etc

"Smart Set" Silk Petticoats

Mannish Novelties in Woolen Goods for Tailored Suits

Newest Designs in Silks for Waists and Dresses

Call and see us as we are now ready to take care of you on all Fall and Winter Goods

OWEN MCKEE

The Richmond Climax.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY
THE CLIMAX PRINTING CO.
(Incorporated.)

A. D. Miller Pres. and Mgr.
W. G. White Sec'y-Treas.
Member of
KENTUCKY PRESS ASSOCIATION
and
EIGHTH DISTRICT PUBLISHERS LEAGUE.

PRICE \$1.00 PER YEAR
IN ADVANCE

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 20 - - 1912

The Kentucky Legislature adjourned Tuesday night after a session both profitable and interesting, and it can be said without the least equivocation that Madison's representative in the General Assembly, Hon. L. B. Herrington, did himself proud and served well his constituents.

Of course, there is never a legislature that meets without somebody "knocking" on the results of its labors, and while THE CLIMAX believes mistakes were made, it also believes that the present session will go down in history as one of the best. The greatest mistake made, as viewed by THE CLIMAX, was the defeat of Public Utilities bill, a plank in the Democratic platform that should have been redeemed at all cost.

Another, the drastic temperance bill, which in some of its provisions is, in our judgment, unreasonable. No one can doubt the sincerity of THE CLIMAX regarding its past and present stand on the local option question, but in this instance we believe the Legislature has made a mistake which will react in a detrimental way to the cause of temperance.

We trust, however, this act will prove a panacea that will bring about the desired results. Representative Herrington took a decided stand on every question that came before the lower House, and was one of the most aggressive members of the General Assembly, and is deserving of the encomiums that have been heaped upon him by his many admiring friends. It can be truthfully said that Mr. Herrington is endowed with all the attributes of a model legislator-brains, courage, energy and independence, and on behalf of his constituents we extend to him a hearty welcome home and join with those who would extend congratulations.

It is nothing new to hear of officers violating the platform pledges, but it remained for Auditor Henry M. Bosworth to not only work against the Public Utilities Commission Bill, promised the people in the last Democratic platform, upon which he was a candidate, but to actually boast of the fact after its defeat in the House. No criticism can be made of Governor McCreary, as he did all he could to carry into effect this platform promise. The people, however, should, and we believe will, remember Mr. Bosworth's attitude in this issue four years from now, when we understand, he will again be a candidate.—Mt. Sterling Advocate.

GOVERNOR MCCREARY has approved a number of bills, among the number being the one to increase the pay of members of the General Assembly from \$6 to \$10 per day.

A copy of The Supplement, DeLand, Fla., Clarence E. Woods, editor and publisher, has reached THE CLIMAX. This is the first issue of The Supplement gotten out under the editorship of Mr. Woods, yet the paper has enjoyed a continuous publication of twenty-two years. That Mr. Woods will keep the paper up to its present high standing goes without saying, as he is one of the most versatile writer of Kentucky's many brilliant newspaper men. Among his friends here none wish him greater success than THE CLIMAX.

Mrs. D. L. Cobb is visiting in Lexington.

Miss Cary Rice left yesterday for a visit to friends in Nicholasville.

Dr. Jesse B. Edwards, of Corbin, was in Richmond Monday on business.

Military display, March 28 and 29 at Miss K. V. Schmidt's Second street.

Miss Henrietta Luxon spent the week end with Miss Mustie Veston in Frankfort.

Mrs. Robert Harris and Miss Tommie Cole Covington spent Sunday in Lexington.

Attorney Clarence Miller, of Irvine, was a visitor in the city several days last week.

Mrs. Thompson C. Hamilton and daughter will return today from a month's visit in Florida.

Miss Speedwell, Turley has returned from a visit to Miss Evelyn Clark in Cincinnati, Ohio.

Mrs. Jack Hustell, of Winchester, attended the funeral of Mr. Green Turley, in this city, Thursday.

Hon. Hugh Riddell, of Irvine, was in Richmond Monday attending to business and shaking hands with friends.

Miss Emma Hendren, of Richmond, 'the guest of Mrs. J. G. Johnson at Moreland Avenue—Harrington Leader.

Miss Bettie Harris, of Speedwell, who has been spending the winter in Abundale, Fla., will return home Thursday.

Miss Flossie Hostetter, of New Richmond, Ohio, and Misses Mary and Grace Jones of Berea, are visiting Mrs. Saint Bush.

Mr. and Mrs. James R. King, of Covington, are expected Wednesday for a visit to Mrs. James Blount and Mrs. Alex. N. Warren.

Mrs. C. D. Miller is in Lawrenceburg, where she was called last week by the serious illness of her brother-in-law, Rev. F. P. Adams.

Mrs. Kate Scrivner, of Richmond, Mrs. A. E. Scrivner, is not expected to live but a few days.—Estill Herald.

Mr. B. L. Hubbard, of Berea, will leave in a few days for Chattanooga, Tenn. He will spend the summer and most of next winter in the South.

Miss Mayde Lovell, of Louisville, Mrs. L. L. Lovell and Wallace Jones of Lexington, came to town to the hop Thursday evening, and were the weekend guests of Miss Cary Rice.

Mrs. Thomas Jackson Smith, of Fayette county, well known in this city, where she has many friends, together with her daughter, Mrs. A. R. Denny, left yesterday for a stay at Martinsville, Ind.

Prices Range from \$15 to \$30

J. S. STANIFER

Mr. Cox Taylor left Thursday for Corcoran, Fla., where he will remain until May 1st. Mr. Taylor has been indisposed for the past two months, and he is making the trip with a view of recuperating.

Among those from this city who attended the burial of G. W. Stepp, held in Winchester, Wednesday, were: Justice Charles J. Haagan, Mr. T. H. Gentry and Miss Lillian Jones, both residing in Madison county. They will occupy a house on Sherman Isaacs' lot. Lexington Leader.

Miss Edith Peck Weisenburg has been in the city several days. Mr. Weisenburg and family will remain here until the early spring, which will be gratifying news to the many friends of this popular family. They will occupy a house on Mr. C. T. Fox's on the Summit.

Mr. Thomas B. Sale, of Sherman, Texas, is a guest in this city of Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Vaughn in Broadway. Mr. Sale is a son of Mr. Webb II. Sale, deceased formerly of this county. Mr. Sale left Madison county eighteen years ago for Texas.

Mr. Nevile Mobley returned last week from Hot Springs, Ark., where, with his family, he spent the winter. He reports the unusually cold and disagreeable winter in that section. His family will return to Richmond a little later in the spring.

Mrs. E. T. Turley has many friends here and over the State who will be grieved to know she is in a Cincinnati Hospital, where she has undergone a successful operation.

Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Broadus, who have been spending some weeks at Hot Springs, Ark., will return home about April 1st. Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Price, of the state that she and his wife are greatly enjoying their stay at Hot Springs and that both have been greatly benefited by the trip.

Mr. and Mrs. John O'Dwyer, of this city, delivered the Festal oration Monday evening at the Catholic church, Mt. Sterling. It was an excellent address. A large audience welcomed her.

Rev. T. P. Edwards, of College Hill, preaches at Turner's Chapel Baptist church, one mile from Silver Creek Station, the third Saturday and Sunday of each month.

The second Sunday in each month is Elder Peal's day at the old Corinth church, near Ruthton.

Lenten services will be held at the Episcopal church, Wednesday and Friday afternoons of this week. The publ is cordially invited.

There will be a meeting of the ladies of the Presbyterian church in the Sunday school room at 3 o'clock tomorrow afternoon. This will be a very important meeting and every lady of the church is urged to be present.

A union meeting was held in the First Presbyterian church on Sunday night in the interest of the co-operative social work of the various denominations.

The First Presbyterian, Methodist, Episcopal and First Christian churches took part in the meeting. Besides the regular choir of the church, a solo was rendered by Miss Ethelene, and selections from the male quartet of the Normal School faculty. Sup. Bridges as president of the Board, discussed the general need and principles of organized charitable work, and Dr. Leighty, a field agent conducted a conference on the subject.

Miss Margaret Lackey, the 6 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hanley Nipper, is dangerously ill at the home of her parents in Cincinnati, Ohio. The little one is suffering from an attack of scarlet fever, and family and friends are very apprehensive concerning the child's illness. Mrs. J. D. Dykes was summoned last week to the bedside of her grandchild, who reports to her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Bertie Walker Burnside.... Miss Allie Hendren visited relatives in Kirksville the last three weeks.... Mrs. Hendren is here now, and her extended sympathy and hope for a speedy recovery of little Margaret.

Mrs. Thomas Clay Jefferson announces the engagement of her daughter, Miss Lillian Lee Jefferson, to Mr. Salem A. Wallace. The marriage will be celebrated in the late summer.

Jefferson is a beautiful girl, the daughter of the late Thomas Clay Jefferson, the well known and prominent horseman. She was graduated from Hamilton College and is well traveled and educated. She is a member of the Normal School faculty, and above all of personal interest and systematic co-operation on the part of those in comfortable circumstances.

Mr. Grinstead described as Leighty's field agent conducted a conference on the subject.

And still another good cause was

the First Presbyterian church.

Mr. Barnes made a final appeal for a hearty support of the work. An offering was taken, amounting in cash and pledges to \$42.

Automobiles Painted.

At my shop on Third St. I am prepared to paint and trim Automobiles, Carriages, Buggies and Vehicles of all kinds. I have a painter of long experience and who understands his business. Prices as low as consistent with first class work. Give me a trial. Horse shoeing, Blacksmithing and repairing in all branches.

James A. Moore.

Harsch physics react, weaken the bowels, will lead to chronic constipation. Doxat Regulates operate easily. 25c a box.

Kentucky's Neglected Sport.

Fox hunting, the pastime of Kings, Princesses and their fair daughters, should be revived in Kentucky as it has been in England for centuries. The gentle sports of spring will soon be upon us, and the sweet, mellow notes of the fox-hound come with the spring time, as it is the most amusing sport of the age.

This is the season of the year when the fox-hunter, plodding through the woods, his ear-trumpet ringing, becomes the herald of the decadence of the great sport of kings.

In the State the hounds are the champion of the pack, the pastime of the chivalry of every pack or their army.

Doan's Kidney Pills are the standard of the Old Kentucky, being the banner county.

Every pedigree fox hound in the country is trained as a fox-hunting dog.

Mr. Leo Todd, 144 Big Hill Avenue, Richmond, Ky., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills are good in my opinion, but I could not sleep well in a cold, rainy day. My kidneys and the kidney action was irregular. I was nervous and dizzy. When Doan's Kidney Pills were recommended to me, I obtained a box at Midway Drug Store and they acted as a tonic to my entire system."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50c.

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's and take no other.

Here in Kentucky, we have the "pre-

Married

Justice Charles J. Haagan on last Wednesday performed the ceremony uniting in marriage Hanly K. Gentry and Miss Lillian Jones, both residing in Madison county. —Lexington Leader.

CHURCH NOTES.

Do you know how many books are in the library? Let us tell you one thousand books, so never to forget. First write down the title of the book.

Now multiply by 9 and you have 27,

the number of books in the New Testament.

Of course, you have 27 more books.

Now multiply by 9 and you have 243,

the number of books in the Old Testament.

Now multiply by 9 and you have 2157,

the number of books in the New Testament.

Now multiply by 9 and you have 19425,

the number of books in the Old Testament.

Now multiply by 9 and you have 174825,

the number of books in the New Testament.

Now multiply by 9 and you have 1573425,

the number of books in the Old Testament.

Now multiply by 9 and you have 13160825,

the number of books in the New Testament.

Now multiply by 9 and you have 118447425,

the number of books in the Old Testament.

Now multiply by 9 and you have 1066026825,

the number of books in the New Testament.

Now multiply by 9 and you have 9694241425,

the number of books in the Old Testament.

Now multiply by 9 and you have 87258172825,

the number of books in the New Testament.

Now multiply by 9 and you have 795323585425,

the number of books in the Old Testament.

Now multiply by 9 and you have 716091236825,

the number of books in the New Testament.

Now multiply by 9 and you have 644482113125,

the number of books in the Old Testament.

Now multiply by 9 and you have 570033002825,

the number of books in the New Testament.

Now multiply by 9 and you have 502930192925,

the number of books in the Old Testament.

Now multiply by 9 and you have 442637273925,

the number of books in the New Testament.

Now multiply by 9 and you have 388373546025,

the number of books in the Old Testament.

Now multiply by 9 and you have 339536131025,

the number of books in the New Testament.

Now multiply by 9 and you have 295582517925,

the number of books in the Old Testament.

Now multiply by 9 and you have 256023566325,

the number of books in the New Testament.

Now multiply by 9 and you have 220421232025,

Who's Your Tailor?

See Our Full Page Ad. In This Week's Saturday Evening Post

concerning the fine custom-tailored clothes we deliver for a reasonable price. About 500 of the season's most handsome woolens

From
Ed. V. Price & Co.
Merchant Tailors Chicago

are on exhibition at our store. Make your selection early and be one of the first men in town to get the benefit of the newest styles

E. V. ELDER

West Main Street Richmond, Ky



Two-Button Novelty Sack, No. 77
Three-Button Straight Front Sack, No. 785

Betsy's Pointers

"I have never seen a woman with good sense but w had beauty enough to make her self highly agreeable. If you wish to see faces light up with joy and satisfaction just drop in among the customers at

Lackey & Todd

The Home of Low Prices and Square Dealing
Telephone 62
Opera House Building

Notice! Poultry Raisers
R 4-11-44
CURES
Cholera, Gapes, Limbernecker, Roup, Canker,
Diarrhoea and all Diseases of Poultry
NOW AN GOOD NO CURE NO PAY
Miss Katie Bryant, Bardstown, Ky., says: "I have used Recipe 4-11-44 years and think the best possible. It cures gape, limbernecker, roup, canker, diarrhea and all diseases of poultry. One drop of Recipe 4-11-44 dropped down the bill of a guinea chicken kills the worm and relieves the chick from the worm. It prevents the worm from ever appearing again. My dog, and guaranteed by J. Robt. Crane, Bardstown, Ky. Price 5¢ at all Druggists."
GOLD BY
STOCKTON & SON,
RICHMOND, KENTUCKY.

Did You Know

That you can be fitted in a Ready-to-wear Suit, or get the swellest Silks and Poplins and have your dress made by making your purchases at

JOHN R. GIBSON & CO'S

We want you to buy Onyx hosiery, which you can find in any shade in our stock

Ask to see our lady's "Man-nish Shirt" and Hand Embroidered Underwear

Harry M. Blanton,
DENTIST
Successor to Bennett Bull, Dr. Price 1866
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In Diseases of EYE, EAR, NOSE
and THROAT
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Telephones 267
Graham Building



THE PRODIGAL JUDGE

By VAUGHAN KESTER
ILLUSTRATIONS BY D. MELVILLE

Comment in The Daily Mirror Company

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—The scene is laid at the opening of the story in late summer in an old worn-out southern plantation, known as the Barony. The place is to be sold, and the Quintards, the subject of discussion, are the owners. Captain Cavendish, a stranger known as Blacky and Bob Yancy, a farmer, when Hannibal Wayne, the last of the old family of the old southern family, makes his appearance. Yancy tells how he adopted

CHAPTER II.—Nathaniel Farris buys the Barony, but the Quintards deny any facts. Captain Murrell, to keep Hannibal, appears and asks questions.

CHAPTER III.—Tramps at Scratch Hill, Yancy's home, when Hannibal is kidnapped by Dave Blount, Captain Murrell's agent. Hannibal is sold to the tramps, gives him a thrashing and secures the boy.

CHAPTER IV.—Yancy is served with a warrant for assaulting Mount Yancy, so he goes to the jail and is discharged with costs for the plaintiff.

CHAPTER V.—Betty Maloy, a friend of the Farris', has an encounter with Captain Murrell, who has intentions on her, and is rescued by Blacky Carrington, who threatens to whip the captain.

CHAPTER VI.—Betty sets out for her Tennessee home, Carrington takes the same stage, Yancy and Hannibal disappear. Murrell gets Yancy drunk and stabs him, then runs off. Hannibal is overheard in a canoe.

CHAPTER VII.—Hannibal arrives at the home of Judge Stocum Price.

CHAPTER VIII.—The Judge recognizes the boy, and Murrell arrives at Judge's home. Hannibal is the find of Yancy's body. Price arrests Murrell as a counterfeiter.

CHAPTER IX.—Cavendish, family on raft rescue Yancy, who is apparently dead. Price breaks jail.

CHAPTER X.—Hannibal and Carrington arrive at Belle Plain.

CHAPTER XI.—Hannibal's wife discloses some startling things to the Judge. Hannibal and Betty meet again.

CHAPTER XII.—Murrell arrives in Belle Plain playing for big stakes.

CHAPTER XIII.—Yancy awakes from long dreamless sleep on board the raft.

CHAPTER XIV.—Judge makes arrangements to find Hannibal and Carrington.

CHAPTER XV.—Norton informs Carrington that Betty has promised to marry him. Carrington bids Betty good-bye. Norton is mysterious about his identity.

CHAPTER XVI.—More light on Murrell's plot. He plots uprising of negroes.

CHAPTER XVII.—The Judge and Hannibal visit Betty.

CHAPTER XVIII.—Betty is told why she was taken away and leaves Belle Plain, taking Hannibal with her. The carriage is held up in the woods.

CHAPTER XIX.—Hannibal and Carrington are held up in a lonely cabin.

CHAPTER XX.—Murrell appears at the cabin and shows his hand.

CHAPTER XXI.—The Judge hears of the mysterious disappearance of Betty and Hannibal.

CHAPTER XXII.—The Judge takes charge of the case and begins search for the missing ones as instituted.

CHAPTER XXIII.—Carrington visits the Judge and allies are discovered.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Colonel Fentress.

The Judge had not forgotten his ghost, the ghost he had seen in Mr. Stocum's office, the day he went to court to witness business for Charley Norton. Working or idling—principally the latter—drunk or sober—particularly the former—the ghost—the giant, who had preserved a place in his thoughts, and now as he moved steadily up the drive toward Fentress' big white house on the hill with Mahaffy, Cavendish and Yancy trailing in his wake, members of what had opened up to him, and he was overwhelmed by upon him. Some sense of the work that littered the long years, and the shame of the open shame that had swept away pride and self-respect, came back to him out of the past.

He only paused when he stood on the portico before Fentress' open door. He glanced about him at the wide fields, bounded by the distant timber lands the tall poplar bottoms, at the great oaks in the hollow below, at the right, at the hub of white-washed cabin beyond; then with his big fist he reached in and pounded on the door. The blows echoed loudly through the silent house, and an instant later Fentress' tall, square figure was advancing from the far end of the hall.

"Who is it?" he asked.

"Judge Price—Colonel Fentress," said the Judge.

"Judge Price," uncertainly, and still advancing.

"I had flattered myself that you must have heard of me," said the Judge.

"I think I have," said Fentress, pausing now.

"He thinks he has!" muttered the Judge under his breath.

"Will you come in?" it was a question than an invitation.

"If you are at home," the colonel bowed.

"Allow me," the Judge commanded.

Colonel Fentress—Mr. Mahaffy, Mr. Yancy and Mr. Cavendish.

Again the colonel bowed.

"Will you step into the library?"

"Very good," and the Judge followed the colonel briskly down the ball.

When they entered the library Fentress turned and took stock of his guests. Mahaffy had not seen the Judge since the time of his first visit to him, but their appearance explained them; last of all his glance shifted to the Judge. He had heard something of those activities by means of which Stocum Price had striven to distinguish himself, and he had a certain curiosity respecting the man. It was immediately satisfied. The Judge had reached the library, and the Judge had remained seated, but for his mellow, effulgent personality might well have passed for a common vagabond; and if his dress advertised the state of his finances, his face explained his habits. No misconception was possible about either.

"May I offer you a glass of liquor?" asked Fentress, breaking the silence. He stepped to the walnut center-table.

where there was a decanter and glasses. By a gesture the Judge declined the invitation. Whereat the colonel looked surprised, but not so surprised as Mahaffy. There was another silence.

"I don't think we ever met before?" observed Fentress. There was something in the fixed stare his visitor was bending upon him that he found disquieting, just why, he could not have told.

But that fixed stare of the Judge's confirmed. No, the man had not changed—he had grown older certainly—but age had not come ungracefully; he became the glossy broadcloth and spangles when he wore. Here was a man who could command the good things of life, using them with a rational temperance. The room it was a noisy b-

oys' room.

"Your name?" repeated Fentress.

"Your name?"

"My grandson."

"Your grandson? What do I know of your grandson?" Fentress was gaining courage from the sound of his own voice.

"You know who he is and where he is. Your business relations with this man were past you on the track of the Quintard lands in this state. You intend to use the boy to gather more."

"Your son?" repeated Fentress.

"Your son?"

"I don't know what he is," said Fentress.

"I don't know what he is," said the Judge.

"I don't know what he is," said Fentress.

"I don't know what he is," said the Judge.

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WEDNESDAY, MARCH 20 - 1912

The Prodigal Judge

(Continued from Page 1)

Alone again, the planter collapsed into his chair, breathing heavily, but his terrors swept over him and left him with a savage sense of triumph. This passed; he sprang up, intending to recall Hicks and nickname his bargain. What had he been thinking of? He had been thinking of death. He reached the door his greed led him in the ascendant. He dropped down on the edge of his bed, his eyes fixed on the window. The sun sank lower. From where he sat he saw it through the upper half of the sash, blood-red and livid in a mist of fleecy clouds.

It was in the top of the old oak now, which sent their shadows into his room. Again maddened by his terrors, he started back toward the door; but again his greed, the over-dominating influence of his life, vanquished him.

He watched the sun sink. He watched the red splendor fade over the river; he saw the first stars appear. He told himself that Hicks would soon be gone—if the fire was not to be lit he must act at once! He stole to the window. It was dusk now, yet he could distinguish the distant wooded boundaries of the great fields framed by the darkening sky. Then in the silence he heard the thud of hoofs.

CHAPTER XXVI.

The Judge Names His Second.
"Price—" began Mahaffy. They were back to Raleigh in the room the judge called his office and this was Mahaffy's first opportunity to ease his mind. "I am the man of the duel, as they had only just parted from Yancy and Cavendish, who had stopped at one of the stores to make certain purchases for the raft."

"Not a word, Solomon—I had to come. I am going to kill him. I shall feel better then."

"What if he kills you?" demanded

CHAPTER XXVII.

Bess Leads to Betty.

Just where he had parted from Ware, Carrington sat his horse, his brows knit and his eyes turned in the direction of the path. He was on his way to a plantation below Birard, the owner of which had recently imported a pack of bloodhounds; but this unexpected encounter with Ware had affected him strangely. He still heard his master's name spoken and he still saw his ghastly face, and he had come upon him with startling suddenness. He had chance to look back over his shoulder and when he faced about there had been the planter within a hundred yards of him.

Presently Carrington's glance ceased to follow the windings of the path. He stared down at the gray dust and saw the trail left by Hues and his party.

If the dog had to be used with my hope of success he had no time to spare, and this was the merest suspicion, illogical conjecture, based on nothing beyond his distrust of Ware.

In the end he sprang from the saddle, and leading his horse into the woods, tied it to a sapling.

A hurried investigation told him that five men had ridden in and out of that path. Of them all, save the planter, the with-four-hands had turned again, but again the fifth man—Ware, in other words—had gone north. He weighed the possible significance of these facts.

"I am only wasting time!" he confessed reluctantly, and was on the point of turning away, when on the very edge of the road and just where the dust yielded to the hard clay of the path, his glance lighted on the print of a small and distinctly shot foot. The throbbing of his heart quickened curiously.

"Betty!" The word leaped from his lips.

That small foot had left but one impress. There were other signs, however, that claimed his attention; namely, the boot-prints of Slosson and his men; and he made the inevitable discovery that these tracks were all confined to the one spot, though he had been as afoot as he could, yet there was no mystery about these; he had the marks of the wheels to help him to a sure conclusion. A carriage had turned just here, several men had alighted; they had with them a child, or a woman. Either they had re-entered the carriage and driven back as they had come, or they had gone toward the river. He felt the soul within him turn sick.

"How?" he asked, and the secret of the river was ever in his thoughts, and the specter of his fear seemed to fill before him and lure him on.

Presently he caught his first glimpse of the bayou and his legs shrank under him; but the path would defer still into what appeared to be an untouched solitude, wound on between the crowding tree forms, a little back from the shore with an intervening belt of vines and bushes. He came within sight of Hicks' clearing and the keel boat, where it reeted against the bank.

"Who's going to second you?" snapped Mahaffy.

The judge was a picture of indifference.

"It will be quite informal, the code is scarcely applicable; I merely intend to remove him because he is not fit to live."

"At 'ann-up'?" minterred Mahaffy.

"I intend to start one day right even if I never live to begin another," said the judge, a sudden fierce light flashing from his eyes. "I feel that this is the turning point in my career. So far, he went on, "The beginning of great things. But I shall take no chance with the future; I shall prepare for every possible contingency. I am going to make you and Yancy my grandson's guardians. There's a hundred thousand acres of land hereabout that must come to him. I shall outline in writing the legal steps to be taken to substantiate his claim. Also he will inherit my fortune at my death."

Something like a dire laughter escaped from Mahaffy's lips.

"There you go, Solomon, with your impudent mirth! What in God's name have I if I haven't hope? Take that from me and what would I be? Why, the very fate I have been fighting off with tooth and nail would overwhelm me. I'd sink into insignificance—my unparalleled misfortunes would degrade me to a level with the swine."

"You have never been without hope, and though I've fallen I've got up."

"What have I if I haven't hope? Take that from me and what would I be?"

Why, the very fate I have been fighting off with tooth and nail would overwhelm me. I'd sink into insignificance—my unparalleled misfortunes would degrade me to a level with the swine."

"I am going to strip him. And even if I don't live to enjoy what's mine my grandson shall! He shall wear well and fine clothes and ride his pony to the moon."

"God, as a gentleman's grand-son should!"

"It sounds well, Price, but where's the money coming from to push a law suit?"

The judge waved this aside.

"The debts will be paid, Solo-

mon. The horizon is lifting—I can see it now. Don't drag me back from the world of anger! We'll drink our last drops across the water; the last drops of your tears, my last moments."

years' hunger and thirst under my wet-coat, and I'll feed and drink like a gentleman yet!" The judge cracked his lips in an ecstasy of enjoyment, and dropping down before the table which served him as a desk, seized a pen.

"It's good enough to think about," Price admitted Mahaffy grudgingly.

"It's better to do it and if anything happens to me the papers I am going to leave will tell you how it's to be done. Man, there's a million of money right, sight, we've got to get it and spend it and enjoy it! None of your swinish thrift for me, but life on a big scale, that's what I mean, feasting, and refined surroundings!"

"And you are going to meet Femress in the morning?" asked Mahaffy.

"I suppose there's no way of avoiding that?"

"Avowing it!" almost shouted the judge. "For what have I been living? I shall meet him, let the consequences be what they may. Tonight when I have told you all about it, I'll write to you and tell you all about it."

"There's Yancy, there's Cavendish."

"And you will go to meet Femress in the morning?" asked Femress.

"I suppose there's no way of avoiding that?"

"Avowing it!" almost shouted the judge. "For what have I been living? I shall meet him, let the consequences be what they may. Tonight when I have told you all about it, I'll write to you and tell you all about it."

"I declare, Price, you are hardly fitted to be a judge. Why, you act as if you were tired of life! There's Yancy, there's Cavendish!"

The judge gave him an indulgent but superior smile.

"Two very worthy men, but I go to Boggs' attended by a gentleman or I go there alone. I am aware of your prejudices, Solomon; otherwise I might ask this favor of you."

"Mr. Malony, please call loudly and bring the door, for Yancy and Cavendish were now approaching the house, the latter with a meal sack along over his shoulder."

"Here, Solomon, take one of my pistols," urged the judge. "You may need it at Belle Plain. Good by, and God bless you!"

CHAPTER XXVII.

Bess Leads to Betty.

Just where he had parted from Ware, Carrington sat his horse, his brows knit and his eyes turned in the direction of the path. He was on his way to a plantation below Birard, the owner of which had recently imported a pack of bloodhounds; but this unexpected encounter with Ware had affected him strangely. He still heard his master's name spoken and he still saw his ghastly face, and he had come upon him with startling suddenness. He had chance to look back over his shoulder and when he faced about there had been the planter within a hundred yards of him.

"Joe! Oh, Joe!"

Carrington glanced in the direction of the keel boat and an instant later saw Slosson clamber over its side. The tavern-keeper crossed to the cabin, where he was met by Bess, who placed in his hands what seemed to be a wooden bowl. With this he ducked off into one of the outbuildings which entered the clearing. And here all was a riverman; what he had to do was to cross to the other side of the bayou, then when you're ready to come back home to where you've been three times—it's the signal we're expecting—and I'll row across to you in one of these skiffs."

"Can you see Miss Malroy in the meantime?"

"I want to, that's nothin' to hinder me," responded Bess sullenly.

"Tell her them—" began Carrington, but Bess interrupted him.

"I know what you want. She ain't to cry out or nothing when she sees you all. I got sense enough to that."

Carrington looked at her curiously.

"This may be a serious case for you, but I'm not too bad," he said, smiling significantly and watched her narrowly.

"And you all may get killed. I rock in if you want to do anything bad enough you don't mind much what comes after," she answered with a hard little laugh, as she went from the shed.

"Come!" said Carrington to the negro, when he had gained the cabin door close on Bess and her lantern; and then stood outside the clearing. Reaching the long side they began a search for the dugout, which they quickly found, and Carrington turned to George. "Can you swim?" he asked.

"Yes, Mast'r."

"Then go down into the water and drag the canoe farther along the shore—and for God's sake, no sound!" he cautioned.

They placed a second hundred yards from the main house and the boat in this enclosure, then they had George bring the dugout to the bank, and then embarked. Keeping within the shadow of the trees that fringed the shore, Carrington paddled silently about the head of the bayou.

"George," he at length said, bending toward the negro; "my horse is tied to the post on the right-hand side of the road just where you were taken from the carriage last night—it will be at Belle Plain inside of an hour."

"Look here, Mast'r Carrington, those folks wonder is him to Boss Hicks. If he gets his hand on my first don't you reckon he'll stop my mouth? I been here heap of times fochin' lettermen to Ma's Tom," added George.

"Who were the letters for?" asked the Kentuckian, greatly surprised.

"They was fo' that Captain Murrell;

seems like him and Ma's Tom was mixed up in a sight of business."

"What was this recently?" inquired Carrington. He was turning over this astonishing statement of the slave over in his mind.

"Well, no, Mast'r; seems like they ain't so thick here recently."

"I reckon you'd better keep away from the big house yet a while," said Carrington. "Instead of going there, stop at the Belle Plain landing. You'll find a raft tied up to the shore; it belongs to the Negroes of Belle Plain. Tell them what you know—dear—dear I've found Miss Malroy, and the boy took to fast off and drift down here. I'll run the keel boat aground the first chance I get, so tell him to keep a sharp lookout."

"George!" Carrington spoke softly, but the man on the floor gave no sign that he heard, and Carrington's questioning tone stealing higher he found that George—if it was George—was lying on his side with his arms and legs securely bound. Thinking he slept, the Kentuckian shook him gently; then he awoke.

"George!" Carrington repeated, still holding him above.

This time an inarticulate murmur answered him. At the same instant the woolly head of the negro came under his fingers and he discovered the reason of his silence. He was as securely gagged as he was bound.

"Listen, George!" Carrington spoke softly, but the man on the floor gave no sign that he heard, and Carrington's questioning tone stealing higher he found that George—if it was George—was lying on his side with his arms and legs securely bound. Thinking he slept, the Kentuckian shook him gently; then he awoke.

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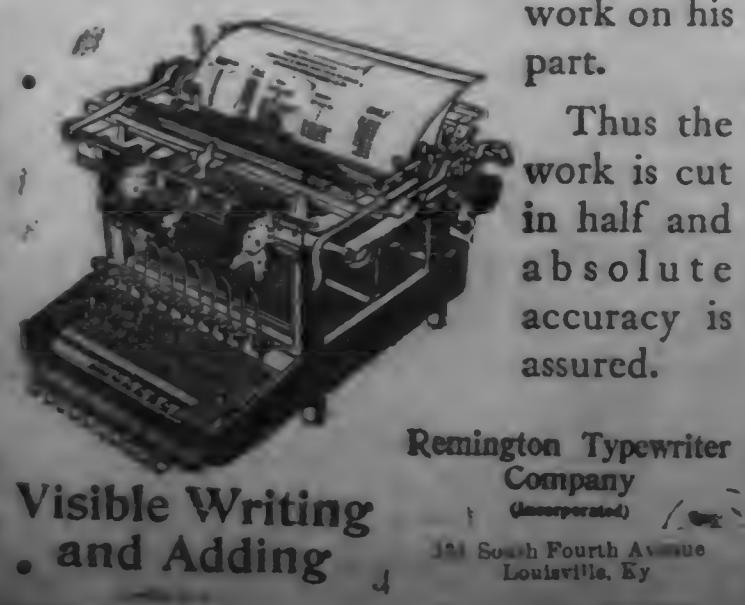
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Spread your seed out on the barn floor.

With a sprinkling can distribute this solution, using about one gallon for every bushel of grain. Shovel the oats over until thoroughly wet and leave the grain in a pile for two or three hours, then spread out thin so it will dry. After the moisture has evaporated, the grain can be sacked and held until needed for use.

The process is so simple and so easily applied that every bushel of small grain whether it be oats, spring wheat, barley, etc., should be treated even though the farmer is pretty well convinced that smut spores are not present in his own seed. It does not require much smutted seed to result in a loss of 5 per cent to 10 per cent of the crop. Anyone can figure for himself what this really means.

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Old corn \$4.25 per bbl. by the load.

Send your order to ARNOLD & SIMMONS.

Good quality Tobacco Canvas at 2c per yard at A. Dobrowsky's. 37-11

Itching Scalp keeps you scratching and feeling miserable all the time. Wash your hair tonight with pure soap and water, rub on a goodly quantity of PARISIAN SAGE and the distressing itchiness will be gone in the morning.

PARISIAN SAGE is a pure, refreshing and invigorating hair dressing. Besides putting an end to scalp itch, dandruff and falling hair, it nourishes the hair roots and puts a splendid radiance into faded and unattractive hair.

It should be used by every member of the family to keep the scalp free from dandruff germs and prevent baldness. Large bottle 50 cents at B. L. Middleton and druggists everywhere.

He Didn't Hear Nothing.

A tall man from the timbered regions, suspected of hailing from another country, stepped into a Richmond store the other day to do some trading. Among the desired purchases was a shirtwaist for his wife. Entering the store he was directed to the shirtwaist department, and made his wants known to the young lady who was in charge. "What bust?" asked the young lady. The man looked at her inquiringly a moment and then said: "I dunno; I didn't hear nothing."

CAN YOU ASK MORE?

Your Money Back for the Asking. You Promise Nothing.

We are so confident that we can render relief for indigestion and dyspepsia that we promise to supply the medicine free of all cost to every one who uses it according to directions who is not perfectly satisfied with the results.

We exact no promises and put no one under any obligation whatever. Surely nothing could be fairer. We are located right here where you live, and our reputation should be sufficient assurance of the genuineness of our offer.

We want every one who is troubled with indigestion or dyspepsia in any form to come to our store and buy a box of Rexall Dipsacina Tablets. Take them home, and give them a reasonable trial, according to directions. If they don't please you, tell us and we will quickly return your money. They have a very mild but positive action upon the organs with which they come in contact, apparently acting as a regulative tonic upon the relaxed muscular coat of the bowel, thus overcoming weakness, and aiding to restore the bowels to more vigorous and healthy activity. Three sizes, 25c., 50c., and \$1.00. Remember, you can obtain Rexall Remedies only at our store.—The Rexall Store, H. L. Perry's Drug Store.

Talking Help.

If every man would talk prosperity, hard times would vanish, for how can there be hard times in this land of plenty? We venture to say not a person in Madison county has done without one meal of rations on account of not having the money to buy the same. Let us all try this prosperity talk, and see if it won't work.

Visible Writing and Adding

Visible